

FOLKLORE ARCHIVES

CATALOGING SHEET

1. Accession Number: 68 / 62
2. Title: INDIANA, BLOOMINGTON (HOWARD), MAREN BUANS,
F. 201. MRS. CORD
3. Deposited By: MRS. CORD
4. Date received by Archives: JAN. 16, 1967
5. Description:
a. Pages 24. b. Photos ____ . c. Tapes ____ . d. cards ____
6. Cross Indexes:
() Category Index Cards (Include See and See also cards, if new.)

H413

COLLECTION

5 EXTREMELY

AVAILABLE IN

AREA OF

OBSCENE

FOLKLORE

BELIEF, SUPERSTITIONSLIMERICK, OBSCENEBELIEF, DEATH COREBELIEF, OMENANECDOTE, MEMOIRSPEECH, SAYINGJOKE, ETHNICSONG, OBSCENE LYRICCUSTOM, COURTSHIPJOKE, OBSCENEJOKE, MORON

7. Song Index Cards (list item numbers of songs which have cards): _____

8. Cultural Geographical Index Cards.

- () If Indiana, include town and county cards: INDIANA, BLOOMINGTON
(HOWARD) HOMER (HOWARD)

Date _____ Init. _____

Mrs. Logan W. Curry

Collected at home 1/7/67

U.S. Citizen

First heard in 1950

from Sgt. Upton

Here to America the land of push
Where a bird in a hand is worth two in the bush
But if that bush in a maiden stands
A push in the bush is worth two in the hands.

God bless the girls who say they won't and they won't
God help the girls who say they wills and they will
God pity the girls who say they won't and they will
God damn the girls who say they will and they won't

Here's to the girl in the little red shoes
She smokes your cigarettes and drinks your booze
She gets you so hot you almost smother
Then she goes to sleep with her mother
Stingy----- God damn

Here's to the girl in the little red shoes
She smokes your cigarettes and drinks your booze
She's got no cherry, but that's no sin
She's got the box the cherry came in

Here's to America-- it's a great land
Just got divorced from my old man
But I had to laugh at the court's decision
They gave him the kid and it wasn't hisin.

Here to America (Con't).

025

Here's to the hour of sweet repose
Tummy to tummy and toes to toes
But after that hour of sweet delight
It's fanny to fanny the rest of the night.

Here's to the woman who dressed in black
She's neat -- She's nifty -- She's never slacks
When she kisses she does it sweet
She makes things stand that don't have feet.

Here's to the couple behind the screen
What they are doing will never be seen
And what they are saying will never be said
But what they are making will have to be fed.

I'm tired of whiskey, I'm tired of gin
I'm tired of virtue, I'm tired of sin
I'm tired of the big apple, I'm tired of trucking
And after last night, boy am I tired.

Here's to Eve, the mother of our race
Who wore the big leaf in just the right place,
Here's to Adam, the father of us all
Who was "Johnny" on the spot when the leaves began to fall.

Karen Burns 11/20/47

815½ S. Washington

Kokomo, Ind.

I.U.K.C.

F 201 Mrs. Cord

Indiana University Archives

Ascession # 2003/05

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the folklore collection in the IU Archive